**[THESE SHOULD BE CUT INTO STRIPS AND SCRAMBLED]**

**PHRASES FOR SENTENCE COMBINING FROM BLACK BOY, by RICHARD WRIGHT**

**I could not withstand the tugging at my leg.**

**My fingers relaxed.**

**It was over.**

**I would be beaten.**

**I did not care any more.**

**I knew what was coming.**

**He dragged me into the back yard.**

**The instant his hand left me.**

**I jumped to my feet.**

**I broke into a wild run.**

**I tried to elude the people who surrounded me.**

**I headed for the street.**

**I was caught.**

**I had gone ten paces.**

**Things became tangled for me.**

**I learned that no one had died in the fire.**

**Not before half the house had been destroyed.**

**Grandpa had lifted Granny from her bed.**

**Had rushed her to the safety of a neighbor’s house.**

**I was lashed so hard.**

**I lost consciousness.**

**I was beaten out of my senses.**

**I found myself in bed.**

**Determined to run away.**

**I was lost in a fog of fear.**

**My body seemed on fire.**